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Title: A Tale of Goldie

Author: Onixia of NPH Guild  
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A Tale of Goldie and How  
she got her Heart of  
Gold:

There lived a girl named  
Goldie on the Shard of  
Origin. She was a sweet,  
kind, and lovely girl who  
excelled at crafting  
beautiful things. They  
were very much in  
demand. Goldie found  
herself often mining days  
on end for jewels and  
ore to fulfill the many  
requests she had from  
across the land. Because  
she was constantly mining  
for resources far from  
the towns and cities of  
Britannia, Goldie ended up  
being alone almost all of  
her waking hours. Often  
digging in isolated caves  
and mountains. She  
became very lonely and  
yearned for a companion.  
Alas, because of her  
constant need for a  
variety of ore and gems  
she never had the time  
to find one.

One day, Goldie was  
mining near Destard  
dungeon when she  
stumbled into a tiny  
hidden cave. She entered  
in hopes of finding a rich  
vein of gold and blue  
diamonds to finish an  
anniversary gift for a  
customer. So focused  
she was on her task that  
it was far too late  
before she realized she  
was not alone in the  
cave. Casting her  
lantern around the cave,

she gasped. For there  
before her was  
largest, most magnificent,  
Silver Platinum Dragon  
she had ever laid eyes  
on.

The Dragon's swirling  
silver eyes were gazing  
intently upon her. Its  
massive body was blocking  
the only exit. She  
shivered in fear but was  
so in awe of the  
beautiful dragon she saw  
in front of her she  
softly exclaimed,  
"You are the most  
magnificent creature I  
have ever laid my eyes  
upon. I could only dream  
of ever creating  
something even half as  
beautiful as you."

The dragon was taken  
aback. Normally, the  
pitiful tiny humans would  
scream in fear and try  
to escape in vain.

Instead this girl stood  
in front of him gazing  
with awe and admiration.  
This was something he  
had never experienced  
before.

"Who are you tiny human  
girl?"

"My name is Goldie and I  
am a crafter and miner.  
I try to make beautiful  
things for others to  
enjoy. That is why I  
stumbled into your cave  
oh magnificent one. What  
is your name?"

Enchanted and curious the  
dragon replied,

"I am Xavriad the  
Magnificent. I am the  
oldest Platinum Dragon  
on Origin. I was cursed  
by an evil sorcerer to  
live out eternity in this  
tiny pathetic cave.

I have lived here for  
centuries feasting on  
meager animals and  
humans who dare enter  
my dungeon to sustain

myself."

Goldie gasped. That was the saddest thing she had ever heard. This poor dragon was trapped inside the cave, starving and alone. Her heart went out to him.

"I am so sorry Xavriad the Magnificent. How lonely you must be and hungry. I understand and forgive you if you eat me" She bowed her head sadly awaiting her fate. Xavriad was astonished. No one had ever quietly stood there before him accepting their fate, and to top it off, forgive him for it. He looked long at this tiny girl with golden locks and his cold and lonely heart melted a tiny bit.

"Begone Goldie! Leave me be. I shall let you pass. Leave me to my prison. Go before I change my mind"

Goldie opened her eyes in wonder and quietly left the cave. She returned to her small cottage and thought about the beautiful and lonely dragon until exhausted, she fell into a deep sleep.

A few days passed or seconds for an ancient eternal dragon. Xavriad still a prisoner in his cave, snoozed and dreamt of flying, when he felt someone entering his cave.

"Hello Xavriad. I have returned and brought you some presents. May I enter?"

Xavriad was astonished, for it was none other than Goldie the tiny human girl that he had foolishly and impetuously let go the other day. His stomach still grumbled emptily at that missed meal. His curiosity

won out and he muttered  
"Enter".

He watched as Goldie  
pulled a small cart full  
of bags into his cave.

"I brought you some food  
Xavriad. A small deer  
and goat. I hope it helps  
to alleviate your hunger a  
bit"

Xavriad looked at Goldie  
and her offering. His  
cold lonely heart melted a  
bit more. "Thank you  
Goldie that was kind of  
you" He devoured the  
deer and goat hungrily.  
They were delicious and  
the best thing he had  
eaten in a long time.

"I also made something  
for you Xavriad" Goldie  
pulled out a beautifully  
crafted silver dragon  
from her pocket.

Xavriad was in awe. It  
was almost as magnificent  
as him. He was very  
touched by her kind and  
beautiful gift. "You are  
quite skilled Goldie. I  
thank you very much.  
Please sit with me for a  
bit and I will tell you a  
story about my treasure"  
Goldie smiled and sat  
down. They spent the  
next few hours together  
talking and listening to  
each other.

This continued for  
many years. Goldie would  
visit Xavriad bringing him  
food and trinkets she  
created. Xavriad would  
tell her ancient stories  
about dragons and magical  
creatures. And so two  
lonely creatures who  
craved to find a  
companion, somehow found  
each other. A friendship  
soon developed into a  
deep love for one other.  
One day Xavriad finally  
noticed that his lovely  
Goldie was walking stiffly  
and that she appeared to

be aging. He realized that pitiful tiny humans do not live forever and eventually Goldie would die leaving him all alone again. His massive heart broke and a single silver tear fell from his eye. Goldie noticed the tear and that Xavriad had gone quiet. After so many years together, she knew what was on his mind. She was getting old and her time to leave this world and him would someday come. Her heart broke knowing he would be alone again. "Xavriad, I do not want to leave you. I wish there was something I could do to prevent that." Xavriad looked into her eyes intently. "Perhaps there is something I can do Goldie. Dragons possess ancient magic. I know of a spell that would turn your heart into gold allowing you to live forever. Would you like that?" "Oh yes Xavriad. I never want you to be alone ever again" Xavriad's heart burst with joy and he cast the ancient spell turning Goldie's pure and loving heart into gold. "Now my dearest Goldie, we can be together forever" Goldie smiled as she looked into his swirling silver eyes. "Together forever And that is how Goldie got her golden heart.

The End.